

RECORDER.

UNITED WE STAND!

DIVIDED WE FALL.

Vol. IX.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1828.

No. 446.

PRICES CURRENT.

	Wilmington, Sept. 3.	Fayetteville, Sept. 4.	Newbern, June 7.	Petersburg, Aug. 29.
	cts. cts.	cts. cts.	cts. cts.	cts. cts.
Brandy, Cognac,	gall. 127 130	152 160	153 175	125 20
Apple,	28 30	33 37	40 50	34 75
Peach,	—	45 50	75 80	45 75
Bacon,	lb. 7 16	7 10	6 7	6 8
Beeswax,	24 25	22 23	28	20 25
Butter,	15 16	14 20	18 25	12 25
Coffee,	14 15	14 17	13	12 17
Corn,	bush. 50	55 40	35 40	35 40
Cotton,	lb. 9	8 9	8 9	9 10
Candles, mould,	15 16	16	15	14 17
Flaxseed, rough,	bush.	75	70 80	—
Flour,	bbl. 600	400 425	600 700	500 700
Feathers,	lb.	25 28	33 40	—
Gin, Oldland,	gall. 100 110	90 125	100 125	90 100
Country,	37 40	43 45	45 50	35
Iron,	ton. —	—	1000 1200	—
Lard,	lb. 9 10	8 10	7 8	6 7
Lime,	cask. 150 175	200 250	—	150 200
Molasses,	gall. 35 37	55 40	29 30	37 40
Nuts, Cut, assorted,	keg. —	9	—	8
Oats,	bush. —	20 25	—	—
Powder, American,	keg. —	500 800	—	550 650
Rum, Jamaica,	gall. 100 130	125 150	90 100	150 200
West India,	80 100	70 8	85 90	100 150
New England,	40 42	40	41 45	42 45
Rice,	cwt. 300	350 000	30 325	400 500
Sugar,	bush.	—	10 80	825
Salt Liverpool,	bush.	75	65	75
Turk's Island,	40 45	75	55	—
Sugar, Brown,	cwt. 800 1000	850 1150	90 1000	800 1000
Loaf,	lb. —	19 22	18 23	18 25
Tea, Imperial and Gunpowder,	—	150 175	—	125 150
Hysop,	—	120	—	—
Young, Tysor,	—	—	100 125	—
Tobacco,	cwt. 400 425	250 275	—	250 700
Tallow,	lb. 10	8	10	—
Wheat,	bush.	60 65	—	85 90
Whiskey,	gall. 26 30	25	—	30 33
Wine, Madeira,	—	250 400	300 375	250 500
Teneriffe,	—	125 150	125 160	—
Sherry,	—	160 225	200 250	—
Port,	2 0 330	—	—	—
Malaga,	—	75 125	—	—

BILLSBOROUGH, N. C.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

BY DENNIS HEARTT,

AT THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, OR TWO DOLLARS

FIFTY CENTS IF PAID IN ADVANCE.

Those who do not give notice of their wish to have their paper discontinued at the expiration of the year, will be presumed as desiring its continuance until countermanded. And no paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

Whoever will procure six subscribers, and guarantee the payment, shall receive the seventh gratis.

Advertisements not exceeding sixteen lines will be inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for each continuance.

Subscriptions received by the printer, and most of the post-masters in the state.

All letters upon business relative to the paper must be post-paid.

CASH FOR GOOD WHEAT.

DELIVERED at the mill of William Miller & Co. three miles below Hillsborough.

CASH for FLAX SEED.

J. Webb.

June 24. 36-16w.

State of ortho- Carolina,

Wake County.

Superior Court of Law—Spring Term, 1828.

Washington Price vs. Petition for Divorce.

Susannah Price.

July 1. 36-

I appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant is not an inhabitant of this state; it is therefore ordered, that publication be made for three months in the Star and North-Carolina State Gazette, printed in Raleigh, and the Hillsborough Recorder, for the defendant to appear at the next term of this Court, to be held on the first Monday after the fourth Monday of September next, then and there to plead, answer or demur to the plaintiff's petition; otherwise judgment pro confesso against her will be entered, and the cause heard ex parte.

R. Hinton, Clerk.

Price adv. \$7 00 35-3m

REMOVAL.

THE subscribers having removed their S

ellers Shop to the building west of Thos. Clancy & Co. they take this method of informing their friends and customers that they are prepared to supply them with all articles in their line as cheap as can be bought in the state, and they venture to say, if not superior, at least as good as can be had anywhere.

Their work has hitherto proved good; and having the best of workmen and northern materials, they feel assured that they can give general satisfaction to all who may call upon them for work.

J. B. McDade & Co.

Jan. 15. 13-1f

Merchants, Millers, and Traders of Orange.

TAKE NOTICE.

BY an act of assembly passed in 1819, you

are required once in every two years, to have your Weights, Measures and Steelyards examined and adjusted by the standard keeper of your county. Such of you as fail to comply with the law, by the first Monday of September next, may expect to pay the forfeiture incurred by virtue of said act of assembly.

Wm. Norton.

Standby Keeper for Orange county.

August 5. 41-4w

HOUSES and LOTS in Hillsborough for sale.

By BARNABAS O'FAIRHILL, on a credit of one year.

As my object is to prevent the most infamous intercourse of adultery that perhaps ever was known, and seemingly permitted in a Christian country, I will sell all, beginning at the house where Nancy Gawly now lives and carries on her infamous debaucheries with her old stumpy humpie.

William Cabe.

August 19. 43-3w

LOST OR MISLAI

A NOTE of hand, drawn by Dr B O'Fair-

hill in favor of the subscriber, with Wil-

liam P. Clancy as security, for seven teen dol-

lars forty five cents, with a credit of two dol-

lars seventy-five cents. All persons are there-

fore hereby cautioned against trading for said

note, or the said Dr. O'Fairhill from paying

the same to any person but the subscriber.

February 12. 17-1f

Ten Dollars Reward.

RAN AWAY from the subscriber on the 16th inst. a negro man named KY, yellow complexion, stout built, will weigh about 170 or 180, has a blue coat and blue pantaloons, and walnut colored coat and walnut colored pantaloons, white fur hat, and bootees. Five dollars reward will be given for his apprehension if taken in the county, or ten dollars if taken out of the county, and secured in any jail so that I get him again.

Hugh Currie.

August 26. 44-3w

NOTICE.

THE firm of S. S. CLAYTOR & Co. is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons having claims against them will present them to J. Webb for settlement, and those indebted will make payment to the same.

James Webb,

S. S. Claytor.

August 14. 43-4w

NOTICE.

HAVING purchased of Mr. WM. HUNTINGTON, his materials, &c., and rented the shop, I would inform the public that I will carry on the business in all its branches. All work in my line will be promptly attended to and well executed. I hope, by close application, to merit a continuance of the custom which has been so liberally given to this shop.

Lemuel Lynch.

* * * I can safely recommend Mr. Lynch to my customers, as a very attentive industrious young man, and a good workman.

Wm. Huntington.

July 29. 40-1f

NOTICE.

THE subscriber being very anxious to bring all his business to a close, has sold his stock of materials, and rented his tools and shop, to Mr. LEMUEL LYNCH, and has no interest in the work done in the shop from and after the 1st day of August next.

As this step has been taken for the purpose of attending exclusively to the settlement of all accounts, it is hoped and earnestly desired, that all who are indebted will call and settle with the least possible delay. Longer indulgence need not be expected.

He has on hand, and will continue to keep, a handsome assortment of Watches, Jewellery and Silver-Ware; all of which will be sold on better terms than such articles have ever been sold for in this place; and will be kept for sale at the same stand as heretofore.

Wm. Huntington.

July 29. 40-1f

NORTH CAROLINA.

WILL stand the fall season, at my stable in Hillsborough. The season to commence on the 4th of July.

Josiah Turner.

July 1. 36-

TRUST SALE.

ON Thursday the 18th September, I shall sell the personal property of William B. Jameison, at the dwelling house of the said Jameison, to satisfy two deeds of trust duly proved and registered, made to secure certain debts due to Miss Margaret Jameison.

The property consists of a likely slave named Sally, and about 75 Sheep, 50 Hogs, 10 Cows, 4 Horses, and all the Household and Kitchen Furniture. The terms will be made known on the day of sale.

John Scott, Trustee.

August 5. 41-7w

TRUST SALE.

BY virtue of a deed of trust, executed by Colonel Hugo Munholland on the 29th of August, 1825, to Richard Woods, deceased, to secure to John Woods, also deceased, certain sums of money, will be sold to the highest bidder, for ready money, on Monday the 22d day of September next, at the Court-House in the town of Hillsborough,

A Valuable Negro Man,

as the property of said Munholland. Such title will be made as is vested in me, as administrator of said Richard Woods, deceased.

James Mebane, Adm'r.

August 26. 44-1f

TRUST SALE.

BY virtue of a deed of trust made to us by John Stroud, to secure the payment of certain sums of money therein mentioned, will be sold to the highest bidder, for ready money, on Monday the 22d day of September, a certain

Tract of Land,

whereon Fielding Stroud now lives, containing

400 Acres.

on the waters of Phill's creek

Gen. Jackson and Col. Burr.

All our readers know, that our preference has uniformly been for John Q. Adams as president of the United States, and that this preference was grounded on the belief that, from his habits and his opportunities, and from the eminent talents with which he has been gifted, he was better qualified than either of his competitors for that exalted and responsible station. But if we have been uniform in our attachment, we have been moderate in its exercise; we have not claimed for our favorite a total exemption from error, nor have we represented his opponents as personifying all that is evil. While many of the opposition prints have been filled to overflowing with mutilated extracts from letters, mangled scraps of conversations, conjectures, surmises, unjustifiable inferences and anonymous communications, to prove base intrigue and corruption and unbounded profligacy on the part of Mr. Adams and Mr. Clay; we have contented ourselves with publishing a few articles designed to prove the false nature of these charges, and the incorruptible integrity of these accomplished statesmen. We have not once carried the war into the enemy's camp, by throwing back that abuse which has so lavishly heaped upon us. But though we can never descend to abuse, and though we would not lightly publish any thing to the prejudice of Gen. Jackson which we did not believe to be true; there are yet some charges brought against him which we feel ourselves not at liberty to withhold from our readers. One of these is Gen. Jackson's connexion with Col. Burr in his contemplated enterprise in 1807. Forbearing any remarks of our own, we shall leave our readers to determine what weight should be attached to the following evidence.

Extract of a letter from Judge Nathaniel W. Williams, of Tennessee, to Nathaniel W. Kerr, esq. dated 18th December, 1827.

"My Dear Sir—It is madness to think of Jackson for President of the United States. This Burr matter cannot be mistaken about—my eyes and my ears are my witnesses.—He (Jackson) offered me a commission of captain in Burr's army—or told me I could get one if I would accept. And during this affair he said to me, in the presence of Judge —, (who though now says he does not remember it,) depend upon it, gentlemen, the division of the United States has taken deep root. You will find a member of the Senate, and a number of the members of the House of Representatives, deeply involved in the scheme."

I am not certain that the above was contained in my private letter to Nathaniel Kerr; but as I have made these statements privately, it is but just that I should now avow them.

I am in hopes sir, that this letter will be altogether satisfactory to you; for, Gen. Jackson may be assured, (the Presidential question aside) no man can feel more bound to Gen. Jackson than myself, for the great honor conferred by him on my country. NATH. W. WILLIAMS.

Gen. Andrew Jackson.

The hon. Nathaniel Williams,
Judge of the Circuit Courts of Tennessee.

Judge Williams's reply to Gen. Jackson,

Sparta, February 27, 1828.

After copying, from General Jackson's letter to me, the report as stated in his letter, I wrote as follows:

I can very frankly deny ever having written the letter spoken of by the gentleman who wrote you from Washington, but I did write a letter to a relation of mine, at that time in Richmond. The letter, if seen, would show that it was designed as a confidential one. I do not at this time, recollect accurately what the letter did contain; I believe, though, I can remember a part, if not the whole, of what I intended at the time, and I will state it, as it is but just, that what has been, by my means, privately circulated, should be publicly avowed under the necessities of this case.

Some time after Burr had passed Nashville once or twice to the lower country, before Mr. Jefferson's proclamation, in riding from General Jackson's house to Nashville. Gen. Jackson, in reference to that conspiracy, or what was afterwards called by others a conspiracy, said to me, "that I could, if I would accept it, obtain a commission of captain."

Afterwards, during the sitting of the county court of Sumner, at a time when Patton Anderson told me that either Burr or Adair, or both of them, were at Gen. Jackson's house, in a room of a tavern then kept by Edmund Crutcher, Gen. Jackson said to me—I think Judge Stuart was then in the room—Take notice, gentlemen, you will find that a division of the United States has taken deep root; you will find that a member of the Senate, and a number of the members of the House of Representatives, are deeply involved in the scheme."

I am not certain that the above was contained in my private letter to Nathaniel Kerr; but as I have made these statements privately, it is but just that I should now avow them.

I am in hopes sir, that this letter will be altogether satisfactory to you; for, Gen. Jackson may be assured,

(the Presidential question aside) no man can feel more bound to Gen. Jackson than myself, for the great honor conferred by him on my country. NATH. W. WILLIAMS.

Gen. Andrew Jackson.

Judge Williams's Statement.

Under the belief that it is my duty to make the following statement I make it. I moved to Nashville, Tennessee, from the county of Pittsylvania, Virginia, in the fall of the year 1804, at the age of twenty-five, that is, I moved from Virginia in 1803, to Hawkins court house, East Tennessee, and from there, I moved to Nashville. In 1806 or '7, these Burr matters transpired. I, before protesting against the proceedings of Burr, had been frequently employed in General Jackson's collecting business, and other suits of his. I think in the Spring or Fall of 1806, in riding from the General's house to Nashville, near the Clover Bottom, he spoke to me in relation to a commission in Burr's army. And in the same year, at Gallatin, he made the declaration in relation to the division of the Union, as stated in our correspondence, not only then determined that I would not agree to what I believed to be Burr's schemes, but, that I would oppose him as far as I could. Either before or after Mr. Jefferson's proclamation, it was, as I thought, intended to impress the public mind with a belief that a ball, then on hand at Nashville, was intended as a mark of respect to Colonel Burr. A number of gentlemen in Nashville, to destroy this impression, and to show their disapprobation of Burr, determined that Colonel Burr should not attend the ball, and so informed Col. Burr through Judge John Overton, who returned with the information, as he told me from Burr, that Col. Burr had declined coming to the ball. With this we were satisfied. About the time the ball was half over, I was standing against the wall, opposite the door of entrance to the room, and saw General Jackson lead Burr by the arm into the room, and introduce him with considerable form, to the ladies and gentlemen then present. I do not recollect at this time that Mr. Jefferson's proclamation had any effect on the persons then about Nashville, who were from their conduct easily liable to our suspicions, and I think I took some pains to in-

quire into that circumstance. Some time afterwards, our party, to show their further indignation, burnt Burr publicly in effigy. I have always believed that during this Burr matter, that Major Simon Dixon informed me by letter, that General Coffee had been engaged in procuring boats and provisions for Burr on Cumberland river, though the letter, if there was one, I cannot now find, and I have examined for it. It was my understanding at the time, that Col. Stokely D. Hays went off as one of Burr's men in his boats, and I have never heard it disputed since. Col. Hays is a nephew of Mrs. Jackson. Although I never was at Gen. Jackson's house with Burr, yet I am tolerably well satisfied according to my recollection at this time of occurrences then, that in the fall of 1806 and winter of 1807, Burr and Gen. Jackson were very intimate, and that Burr was frequently at the General's house. The above is a statement of the most prominent facts as they are fixed on my recollection. If I am mistaken about any thing, it is about dates, and about whom I do not pretend to accuracy.

NATH. W. WILLIAMS.

A history of the two following letters is thus given by Col. Andrew Erwin, of Nashville, in a letter to Col. Binns, of Philadelphia; many of the gentlemen to whom Col. Erwin refers in Philadelphia we know to be men of high standing and respectability.

The gentleman to whom these letters were written, was, at that time, induced to believe Burr's object was the mines of Mexico, and that their raising troops and other proceedings, were to be sanctioned by the government. His brother, with whom I shortly afterwards became well acquainted, was to have been a Captain in the expedition, and did actually draw a sum of money from the recruiting fund, of about \$500, which money was afterwards paid back to Gen. Jackson, as a correspondence in my possession, bearing date January 1st, 1828, will shew. The debt was paid to Andrew Jackson, the 16th of January 1808. I had this information from this Captain, myself, in his life time. I boarded at his house two or three weeks, while attending to the surveying of Norton's lands in 1807.

Many gentleman in your city know my hand-writing, had as it is, and known me, to wit: James Patton, jr. Dr. Isaac Heylin, Colonel John M. Price, John and Charles Webster, Mr. Cresson, and many others, to whom the public are referred; in addition to all of which they are referred to the original letters now before me, which shall be exhibited whenever demanded to be seen. The gentleman to whom these letters were addressed, was so far deceived by this hero of two wars, as to be his messenger to Burr's son-in-law, Col. Alston, then of South Carolina. It was in consequence of going there that he found out that their plans were not sanctioned by government. Having found this out he immediately abandoned the project, and, for this deceitful outrage, attempted on himself and brother, as well as Judge Williams, he viewed Jackson as a dangerous man to be exalted to the exercise of discretionary power, which fully accounts for his prudent disclosure of this plan of treason so boldly denied in the organ of the combination."

Copy of a letter from Gen. Andrew Jackson, dated Hermitage, Sept. 25, 1808.

Col. Burr is with me, he arrived last night—I would be happy you would call and see the Col. before you return—say to the Gen. O. that I shall expect to see him here on tomorrow with you—Would it not be well for us to do something as a mark of attention to the Col. He has always and is still a true and trusty friend to Tennessee—if General Robertson is with you when you receive this Be good enough to say to him, that Col. Burr is in the country—I know the Gen. R. will be happy in joining in any thing—that will tend to shew a mark of respect to this worthy visitant.

With due Esteem.

ANDREW JACKSON.

Copy of another letter from the same.

Dear Friend: I send you five hundred dollars. It appears to me I said I would send you \$1000. But when I came to myself I found that there were appropriations made that I knew nothing of. This I learnt at the store, and Two Journeys to perform, and expenses to be born that my recollection did not serve with at the moment—Tomorrow when you come up, arrangements shall be made, so as to accommodate as far as I can—My dear sir, do not fail to come up tomorrow, at ten o'clock I will meet you at my house; I have to see Gen.

Smith in the morning at his house—The Boats I think you said five in number and some Pork you would furnish—these must be done against the 20th December next but more of this tomorrow—you must set out in very few days, I will furnish the needful!—The cash now sent is in part for the boats—the ballance on delivery—Either in bank bills or a Draft on New Orleans the \$3000 being all the cash that can be furnished, this must be appropriated to the best Possible advantage—and to the last shilling will be put in your way if you can furnish the Boats and Pork except so much as will meet the engagements already entered into.—I send you twenty \$20 bills and ten \$10 bills—which I wish safe to hand, and beg of you not to fail coming up tomorrow—I wish to start a messenger on Monday next—

Health & respect,
ANDREW JACKSON.

Col. Erwin adds:

"Now, Sir, Burr did remain on the first visit from the 25th of September to the 6th of October, as appears in print, and again returned the 14th of December and remained under the 22d; he did take away two of these boats, the pork, &c. and was escorted by General Jackson's favorite nephew by marriage, Col. Stokely D. Hays."

Dr. Boyd McNairy of Nashville, in an indignant and manly attempt to repel some wanton abuse which had been thrown upon him in several anonymous publications, has published all the foregoing letters. The originals of the two last, he says, are in his possession, "in the handwriting of General Jackson," and may be inspected by any gentleman of either party who will call upon him for that purpose.

Dr. McNairy closes his address with the following remarks:

I have no intention or disposition to comment upon these letters. They have been drawn from me by the pertinacious and reiterated abuse of Gen. Jackson's partisans, and I leave them, in connexion with other circumstances, to be considered and judged of by the American people. Let it be remembered, however, that the friends of General Jackson have been vehement in their condemnations of Mr. Adams and Mr. Clay, on the ground merely of conjecture and suspicion: Far be it from me to follow or to recommend their illiberal example. But while documents like these were in existence, calculated at least to throw a shade of awful doubt and fearful apprehension around the character of their favorite, how ill did it become them to raise a cry of bargain and corruption against such long tried and faithful public servants. On the strength of evidence certainly not more decisive, to say the least, against them! As a friend to the able and distinguished patriots, now at the head of our national government, I may, without impropriety, appeal to the American people in their behalf. The heaviest charge that has ever been made against them by their bitterest opponents, is that of a mutual understanding to promote, by their influence, the elevation of each other. And how does this charge, degrading as it certainly would be, if sustained, sink into insignificance, in comparison with that of the connexion with traitors, in a conspiracy to sever our Union, and destroy the liberties of our country!! Let it then be distinctly borne in mind, that the whole chain of testimony, brought together link by link, with such persevering industry, in the support of the oft-repeated charge of bargain and corruption, is at least as feeble as the combination of circumstances now arrayed against their competitor, in support of a charge so much more serious and alarming!

It is true, John Quincy Adams does not live with us in Tennessee, but he is a citizen of the same great Republic with ourselves, which we hope is destined long to continue one nation, notwithstanding the efforts of traitors, the threats of excited partisans, and the conflicting interests of different sections. He has successively enjoyed the confidence of Washington, Jefferson, Madison, and Monroe. He has displayed pre-eminent ability and undoubted patriotism, throughout a long life of steady devotion to his country's interests; and he has never been suspected of favoring a conspiracy to dissolve the Union. Shall he then, at this late period, be dismissed from the public service, merely because he has appointed to the most important station in his cabinet a distinguished competitor, resident in the west? Shall he be superseded, at this critical period, when the seeds of dissension are so extensively scattered, and the standard of civil dissidence is already reared in the south, by one whose pre-eminence is altogether military, and who, at a former period of danger to our Union,

was found in the closest intimacy with Aaron Burr, introducing him with every mark of respect to his friends at the Hermitage, procuring for him boats and provisions, and furnishing "the needful" to fit out his expedition? I wish here to be distinctly understood. I do not charge Gen. Jackson with any traitorous designs. I leave the documents precisely as I find them. But I do say, and I am surely justified in saying, that if such men as Adams and Clay are to be condemned, as guilty of corrupt intrigue, on the vague evidence of loose and ill remembered conversations, doubtful inuendoes, and unexhibited private letters, a competitor should at least be found, against whom no similar testimony can be produced.

I would willingly abandon this petty warfare against the pure and elevated characters of our most distinguished public men. But surely if our politicians will insist on this course of suspicion—if they will resort to conversations and reports of doubtful import, as evidence against our best and ablest statesman, it is but justice to meet them on their own ground. I surely cannot be accused of illiberality or unfairness—when I am referred to the conversations of Mackley and Buchanan, as conclusive against Mr. Clay—if I cite in reply the declarations of Judge Williams in relation to General Jackson. And when I am told of supposed interlineations by Mr. Webster, or of the suspicious character of the correspondence between Mr. Clay and Francis P. Blair, I am bound by every principle of justice and fair dealing, to silence forever these slanderous imputations, by pointing to the above letters in the hand writing of Gen. Jackson. I trust the partisans of the General will now be convinced that no benefit can result to them or to their cause from abusing me. If they wish me to be silent, let them cease to assail me. Let them turn their attention to other more important matters, and they will find ample employment for all their pens, until the next presidential election, without again provoking me to furnish them additional materials.

BOYD MCNAIRY.

August 11th, 1828.

Foreign Intelligence.

New-York, August 24.

By the arrival on Saturday, of the Liverpool packet ship William Thompson, Capt. Maxwell, of the 16th ultimo, and William Byrnes, Capt. Hacks aff., 9th ultimo, we have received our regular files of London and Liverpool papers to the latest dates. We annex a summary of the most important of the contents.

AMERICAN TARIFF.

On the motion for the house of commons on the 11th, to go into a committee of ways and means,

Mr. Stuart called the attention of the house to the duties, almost amounting to prohibition, imposed by the American tariff on the importation of British manufactures and produce. It was too late to originate any measure on the subject in the present session; but he thought the country ought to have the satisfaction of knowing that the subject attracted the attention of his majesty's government.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, in answer, said, that he had no doubt that his Right Hon. Friend, the President of the Board of Trade, who was not at present in circumstances to communicate to the house his opinions on the subject, would take the earliest opportunity of attending to it.

In the house of commons on the 14th Mr. Huskisson gave notice that he would move on Thursday, 17th, that a humble address be presented to his majesty, for the purpose of having laid on the table any communication which had passed with this government and the United States of America, and copies of instructions sent to his majesty's minister, in that country, relative to the late tariff.

RUSSIA AND TURKEY.

An official bulletin of the Russian army, dated from the ramparts of Trabzon, 20th of June, contains the details of the siege of Brailow, which surrendered after an assault; but the success of the Russians, according to their own statement of the affair, appears to have been dearly purchased. The bridges having been deemed practicable, it was resolved to attempt to take the place by storm on the 11th. All the mines were to be sprung at once, and immediately after the explosion the troops were to mount the batteries. One of the mines, however, blew up too soon; its explosion buried the officer who was to fire the second mine, which did not blow up, but amidst the clouds of dust and smoke which arose on all sides it was impossible to distinguish the state of the batteries. The bulletin says, "The columns rushed forward to the assault. All the officers and generals were at their heads, with the volunteers who had offered to be the first to scale the enemy's rampart."

those on the right, to the number of 120 succeeded in scaling the walls, but they were all killed except a subaltern officer, who threw himself into the Danube. On the left the same obstacles appeared, and after a most desperate action, it was necessary to sound a retreat, which was effected in great order, but with considerable loss, for the fire of the Turks, which was equally heavy and well directed, redoubled when they saw our troops retreat, and desirous of profiting by their success to destroy our works, they made six sallies against the regiment of Cazalif, which repulsed them all, and many of the enemy.

At half past seven our troops occupied the same position as before the attack, and the enemy had not been able to carry or damage any of our works. On the 16th the mine which could not explode the day before, was blown up by order of the Grand Duke Michael, and on the 17th Turkish Envoys came to ask an armistice for ten days, promising that the place should be surrendered if not relieved by that time. The Grand Duke granted them only a truce for 24 hours, which they accepted. The 15th says our generals and troops rival each other in bravery, but our loss was severe. The Turks defended themselves with a courage worthy of the highest praise. Their loss in killed was however most sensible in the salutes which they made. Col. Bibikoff, said de camp to the Grand Duke Michael, has this moment brought to the emperor the keys of Brailow, which surrendered at the expiration of the truce. At the same time news arrived of the surrender of the fortress of Matzchim."

The last French papers mention a report that the siege of Brailow has cost the Russians between 15 and 16,000 men. The capitulation having allowed the Turks to retire by the Danube, the whole population is said to have followed the garrison, which still consisted of 13,500 men so that when the Russians entered the place they did not find in it a single inhabitant. The cannons on the ramparts were spiked, and the magazines destroyed.

TURKEY.—The last accounts from the east, are to the 24th ult., at which time the Russians, who had removed their camp to Karassou, were proceeding in an almost uninterrupted course of victory. In addition to the capture of Biglow, two other important fortresses had surrendered—Hirosova, on the Danube, and Kustenjii, on the Black Sea. By the possession of these places the Russians have secured the rear on their right and left flanks, whilst that of the latter will enable them to receive, with the greatest facility, supplies of provisions and stores from Odessa. In both places considerable quantities of artillery and ammunition, as well as military stores, fell into the hands of the Russians. The porto appears to have made proposals to the courts of London and Paris, and seems to hang its hopes on them. The Russian arms will not, we fancy, be thus arrested. The Sultan has published a pamphlet to justify his destruction of the Janissaries; a pretty certain proof is afforded by the novelty of a Turk condescending to reason, that that measure is held in bitter remembrance by his perhaps not very faithful subjects.

HILLSBOROUGH.

Wednesday, September 10.

For the Recorder.

At a meeting of the Orange Bar, held at the Court House on Monday the 8th inst. after the adjournment of court, his honor Judge Ruffin was called to the chair, and John W. Norwood acted as secretary. Mr. Nash rose and thus explained the object of the meeting:

We are met, sir, to pay as a body our tribute of respect to the memory of our deceased friend and brother Bartlett Yancey. I hold in my hand certain resolutions to that effect; but before I lay them before you, I beg to retain you with a few remarks. It is now, I think, twenty years or more since my acquaintance with Mr. Yancey commenced. He was then just entered into the profession—

young, unknown, and poor; but by a steady attention to business, and vigorous prosecution of his profession, he had built up for himself both a name and a fortune. At the time of his death he was no longer unknown or poor. Though still a young man, as a professional man we all know him; you and I sit, for a longer space of time than any other member of this bar—with one exception; and we have known him as a high minded, honorable man. If by some he was excelled in the powers of reasoning, and by others in the graces of oratory, by none was he surpassed in that plain practical good sense, which rendered him eminently successful as a jury lawyer. In a short time after he had been in the practice of the law, the district in which he resided chose him as its representative in the congress of the United States; and here Mr. Yancey took a high and distinguished station; his practical talents soon brought him forward and placed him at the head of one of the most important committees of the house of representatives. This station he continued to occupy while a member of the house. But in a few years he was admonished, that however alluring the path of political life might be, it did not, in this country, lead to wealth, and that the time had not yet arrived to him, when justice to his family would permit him to devote himself to the general politics of his country. He resigned his seat in congress, returned to the discharge of his professional duties; and never,

believe, in this country, did more abundant and rapid success crown the efforts of any individual. But though his private affairs drew him from congress, they did not forbid his taking an active share in the domestic politics of his native state. At the united voice of the citizens of Caswell, the county in which he was born and raised, he took his seat in the senate of our legislature, and was, upon his appearing among them, with one voice called to preside over its deliberations. And here, sir, as speaker of the senate, Bartlett Yancey was in his appropriate sphere. Nature had, in a peculiar manner, fitted him for the station. Dignified in his appearance, he filled the chair with grace; prompt to decide, little time was lost in debating questions referred to the chair; and energetic in enforcing order, the most unruly became obedient; fair, candid, and impartial, all were satisfied, and so entirely so, that from the period of his first election to the chair no effort was once made to disturb his possession of it. Even those who, in other respects, differed from and opposed him, as a speaker admitted he was without reproach, and that he gave dignity to that body. But it was not alone as speaker of the senate that Mr. Yancey was useful to his native state as a legislator. He was too sound a politician not to perceive the true policy of the state. Ardently attached to the land of his birth, his constant effort was to elevate her in the moral and political scale. Whenever a measure was brought before the legislature, which in his estimation had these objects in view, he fearlessly threw himself and all his weight of character into the ranks of its friends; and with as full contempt of consequences he never failed to frown upon and oppose all those wild measures of misrule which have from time to time agitated the legislature of our state. Such, sir, was Bartlett Yancey as a politician. He is gone, and greatly do I fear the state at large will have cause to mourn his death. But, sir, there is another point of view in which I wish to present to you the death of our departed friend. He has spoken to us from the chair of office; permit him to speak to us from the bed of death. We have listened to the eloquence which has guided senates and enlightened juries; let us now listen to the mute eloquence of the grave. But a few months since, and Bartlett Yancey stood upon the spot I now occupy; but a few days since, and he who now addresses you mingled in debate with him, and upon the termination of the weekly labour, we shook each other by the hand and bade God speed. Little did we think that interview would terminate our mortal intercourse; little did we think that the arrow was sped which was to lay one of us in the dust. Even now, sir, I can almost realize that I feel the pressure of his hand, hear his voice, and see his manly form. But it is not so. That manly form is prostrate in the dust; that hand is cold and lifeless, and the generous heart that animated it a clod of the valley, and that voice lost in the silence of the tomb. But, sir, is there no lesson of instruction to be drawn from this sad event? Yes, it speaks to us in a voice that will be heard. It tells us, that such as we now are, flushed with health and buoyant with hope, a few short days since was Bartlett Yancey; and in a few short days more, such as he is, shall we be—mingling with our native dust. It teaches us, that in the midst of life we are in death, and warns us to prepare to meet our God. It may be, sir, that you may be the next who shall be stricken from our list; it may be my lot, or that of the youngest of our body, it is known to him only in whose hands are the destinies of all mankind. One thing we do know with certainty—we all must die; when or where we know not. Is there among us one who doubts the immortality of the soul, and its accountability to God? who doubts a future state of rewards and punishments? No, there is not one. Let, then, the sudden and unexpected death of our friend cause us to pause and reflect. If there be a God—and that there is all nature cries aloud, and every pulsation of our hearts teaches us the truth—he must be a God of justice, a rewarder of those who love and obey him, and the punisher of those who violate and contemn his laws. Let me beseech you then, my brethren of the bar, to pause on the bier of our departed brother; to reflect on the brittle tenure of life; and to determine that while it is yet day with us, we will prepare for the night of death which will soon overtake us. If but a single individual among us is led by this sad event to a renewed life, our friend will not have died in vain. Honored and respected in his life, may he prove useful to us, even in his death.

In conclusion Mr. Nash offered the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the members of this bar sincerely and deeply sympathize with the afflicted friends and relatives of our deceased friend and brother in this sudden and inscrutable dispensation of Divine Providence. Most sincerely do we hope, that this stroke may be tempered to them in mercy; and we desire to mourn with those who are called to mourn, on this most distressing bereavement.

Resolved, That the members of this bar deeply deplore, in common with their fellow citizens, the sudden and early departure from life of their lamented friend and brother Bartlett YANCEY. They regard his decease as a public loss. Ardently attached to the land of his birth, and sagacious to perceive the course of policy most conducive to our best interest, he fearlessly pursued that course. In the hall of congress, in the legislature of his native state, as a friend and patron of the university of our state, at the bar, in all the walks of private life, Mr. Yancey ever manifested the strictest integrity, the firmness of conscious rectitude, the candor of friendship, and the tender affection of a devoted husband and kind parent.

Resolved, That the members of this bar will wear the usual badge of mourning during the space of three months, as a testimony of their respect and affection for the memory of their deceased brother.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be transmitted to the family of Mr. Yancey.

Resolved, That these resolutions be published in the Hillsborough Recorder, signed by the chairman and secretary.

THOMAS RUFFIN, Chairman.

JOHN W. NORWOOD, Secretary.

SMUT IN WHEAT.

MR. HEARTFELT.—There is much

complaint in many parts of the country of smut in the last crop of

wheat; and as the time for sowing is approaching, it is a matter of great consequence that the community should be in possession of the knowledge of any preventive against the recurrence of this malady another year. The following methods have been tried with entire success.

1st. Steep your seed wheat five or six hours in pretty strong lye.

2d. Steep it twenty-four hours in brine, strong enough to bear an egg; or.

3d. Wash it thoroughly in several changes of pure spring water, stirring it thoroughly.

By carefully attending to either of those rules, there will be little danger in sowing from smutty grain. B.

A serious fire took place at Patterson, N. J., on Sunday afternoon the 24th ult. which destroyed about thirty stores and dwelling houses in the most valuable part of the town.

The Cincinnati Gazette of the 23d ult., contains intelligence of the sudden death of Governor Ray. Very shortly before his death it was ascertained that he was re-elected governor of Indiana.

The Kentucky Argus of the 27th ult., says: "We learn that Judge Robert Trimble died on Monday last."

Full returns have been received of the election for governor and lieutenant governor in the state of Kentucky. Gen. Metcalf, the administration candidate for governor, by a majority of 709; and Mr. Breathitt, the Jackson candidate for lieutenant governor, by a majority of 1087 votes. The votes stand thus: For governor, Metcalf 38,940. Barry 38,321. For Lieutenant governor, Breathitt 37,541. Underwood 36,454.

Raleigh, September 4.

On Tuesday last, Wm. L. Wolfe, a lawless and desperate fellow, was taken up in this city and ordered to prison as a vagrant. On arriving at the jail, he was directed to enter one of the lower apartments; which he refused to do, and immediately ascended the stairs, seized a large bar of iron, and threatened to kill any person who should attempt to bring him down. A man by the name of Merrill Miller then ascended for the purpose of taking him. On approaching him, he gave Miller a severe blow on the side of the head with the bar, which fractured his skull; when Col. Wiatt, the jailor, fired at Wolfe with a pistol, and lodged a ball and two buck shot in his abdomen. He lingered until o'clock yesterday afternoon, when he expired. A coroner's inquest was held over his body, which rendered a verdict, that his death was occasioned by three wounds received from a pistol fired by John T. C. Wiatt while in the discharge of his duty as jailor. Miller lies dangerously ill, and his recovery is considered somewhat doubtful.

Star.

Another Gold Mine Discovered.—We learn from a correspondent in Granville, that gold has been found in that county, two miles from Lemay's Cross Roads, on the lands of Messrs. James & Halyard Blackley and Vinum Ball. Several of the neighbors and myself (says he) have just returned from the place, and saw about one quarter of dust washed; and out of it they obtained gold as large as a buck shot of the common kind, supposed to be worth 75 cents the dwt." Ib.

The managers at the Schuykill coal mines advertise for five hundred laborers and fifty three horse teams, to whom constant employment will be given, and good wages regularly paid.

The ship Alexander has just brought for Colonel Powel, an extraordinary improved Durham short horned Cow, which produced in England, as appears by certificate, 30 quarts of milk a day, in June last, and afforded from the milk of seven days, 194 lbs. avordupois of butter, and had continued to give milk until the birth of her calf.

South Seas and Pacific Ocean.—The Nantucket Inquirer states, that Mr. Reynolds is in that town, obtaining information from the masters of the whaling vessels, respecting navigation in the South Seas and Pacific Ocean.

A committee of the citizens of the town has been appointed to aid his inquiries. Mr. Reynolds memorialized congress on the subject of an exploring expedition in the South Seas, and succeeded in obtaining an act, authorizing one under the direction of the navy department.

Mr. Ashmun, late agent of the American Colonization Society, died at New Haven, Conn. on the night of the 25th ult. where he had recently arrived, having sunk under a disease contracted by his long and unbroken residence in Africa. The following brief sketch of the life and character of that lamented individual is from the Baltimore Gazette.

On the 26th of May, 1822, Mr. Ashmun, accompanied by his wife and fifty-five emigrants, sailed from America, to take charge of the infant colony of free colored people, then just planted at Cape Mesurado. The holiest of motives,—the amelioration of a people, had induced him to accept the situation of Agent for the American Colonization Society, and made him regard as naught the dangers and death which had been the lot of his predecessors in Africa. On the 8th of August, he reached his destination. This was the middle of the rainy season. The agents of the Colony had left it; a distressing fire had consumed the public property and stores; the houses of the emigrants were not completed on the high land of the Cape; fortifications there were none; and the natives, although perfectly quiet, were evidently watching the sure progress of disease and death, to rid them of the intruders on their soil. Under the superintending care of Mr. Ashmun, the houses were completed; a Martello Tower was commenced; the clearings around the town were extended; the military strength of the Colony examined and put in the best state for action, and the spirits of the emigrants gradually raised from the state of despondency in which the new agent had found them. Of the American colonists, twenty-seven were able to bear arms, and, for the use of these, there were forty muskets fit for service, and two mounted cannon. Four other pieces of artillery were subsequently mounted, and placed at the points most liable to attack. During this period, Mrs. Ashmun died.

On the 11th of November, the settlement was attacked by nine hundred of the natives, who drove in a picket of ten men, and captured a cannon, and had they not been delayed by the plunder of a few houses in their path, must have undoubtedly carried the town at one rapid charge with their spears. A field piece, however, was soon brought to bear upon them; the musketry gallied their flanks, and the whole mass of savages rolled backwards with immense loss to the deep recesses of the forest. The loss of the colonists was four killed, four wounded, and seven children taken prisoners. On the 29th of November, the attack was renewed by twice the number of natives, and, at this time, at two opposite points of the town. The conflict was long and severe; but again the Almighty gave victory to the Colonists; and the savages, defeated at both points, retreated across the Mesurado. This was their last attack. Since then, under the care of Mr. Ashmun, the colony has advanced with one steady pace, to a condition of prosperity, unparalleled in the annals of colonization. He reconciled the discordant materials which were yearly arriving from America; he encouraged the downcast; he ministered to the sick; he consoled the bereaved in the hour of their deep affliction; he taught all that their shield was the Almighty Arm, and he imprinted on each bosom the sentiments of heart-felt piety towards their Omnipotent Protector. Toil was pleasure in the cause he had espoused, and death has been the consequence of his unremitting labors. With an uncommon judgment, and a most feeling heart, quick to decide, and still quicker, having decided, to execute, he was one whose loss is almost irreparable. In a few days, we know he will long be truly mourned. The colonists looked up to him with reverential love, and the natives deep in the interior regarded the white man of the far country as a superior being. He aimed not at the rank, the wealth, or the power of this world; but when the names of the politicians and rulers of this day, like the highest spray on the summit of the wave, shall have sunk forever in oblivion, the memory of the single white man, whose energies reared and fostered the germ of a mighty nation, shall survive so long as the continent he was the means of civilizing, shall endure."

DIED.

At the Sound near Wilmington, on the 1st instant, Mrs. Elizabeth Hooper Davis, wife of Thomas F. Davis, esq., in the 18th year of her age.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to me will do well to call on Jonathan P. Snell and settle their notes or accounts, for indulgence will not be given.

Uriah Jeffreys.

September 9.

NOTICE.

WILL BE LEASED on the 20th instant, on the premises, for five years, the plantation, on Little River, known as William D. Ray's, and the NEGROES hired at the same time. Also two old NEGROES belonging to Ray's estate, will be let to the lowest bidder. Proposals will be received privately until the day of hiring, by

James Webb.

Sept. 9.

46-2w

NOTICE.

THE subscribers having qualified at August term of Orange county court, as executors of the last will and testament of Hardy Hurdle, deceased, late of said county, hereby give notice to all persons indebted to said decedent to come forward and settle their accounts; and those having claims against the estate, are requested to present them within the time limited by law, or it will be plead in bar of their recovery.

On Thursday the 25th day of September, will be sold, on a credit of twelve months, at the residence of Hardy Hurdle, deceased, several likely

Negroes, Horses, Cattle, Hogs, Sheep, &c. Bond and approved security will be required of purchasers.

Henry Hurdle, George Hurdle,

September 2.

46-1ds

Caswell Court House Races.

THE Races over this Course, will commence on Wednesday the 17th day of September, 1828.

First day—A Race for three year old Colts, mile heats, fifty dollars entrance. Subscription to remain open until the evening before the race.

Second day—The Proprietor's purse, 150 dollars, mile heats, best three in five.

Third day—For the Jockey Club purse, 200 dollars, two mile-heats, free for any horse.

Paul A. Haralson, Sec'y.

September 9.

46-

LEE'S ORIGINAL HIGHLY APPROVED VALUABLE MEDICINES.

TWENTY YEARS.

Lee's Elixer has, for 20 years, been a most successful medicine for the cure of colds, coughs, spitting of blood, asthma, indicative consumption, and other complaints of the lungs and breast, as many of our citizens have certified.

To Mr. Noah Ridgely, Baltimore.

Dear Sir—I was attacked with a most violent cold, and severe cough, and pain in the breast, which continued to grow worse, during which my appetite failed, and my voice altered so much, that it was with the utmost exertion I could pronounce a single sentence louder than breath. I bought, and used one phial of your valuable Elixir, which restored me to perfect health.

Yours with respect, J. A. SMITH,

Market street, Fall's Point.

Lee's Famous Anti Bilious Pills.

—LEE'S unparalleled Anti Bilious Pills—price 25 and 50 cents per box—famous for the cure of bilious, and the destructive fevers, obstinate obstructions of the stomach and bowels, giddiness, costiveness, sickness at stomach, removing colds, &c. &c. (None are genuine without the signature of Noah Ridgely.)

Dear Sir—Having made use of the various pills in my family, offered to the public for the last twenty-five years, and having found your celebrated Anti Bil



On the Burial of a Cadet at West Point.

HE SLEEPS ALONE.

I stood beside him—while the sun
Was setting in the West;
Pouring its fading beams upon
Banner and glittering crest;
Save from his cheek, no passer-by
His boy-hood could discern,
For martial fire was in his eye,
His brow like manhood stern.

I stood beside him—and I drew
The veil of gauze away;
His eyes were glazed—cold clammy dew
Upon his forehead lay.
Around his form I saw them twine
The shroud in many a fold;
I touch'd his lifeless hand to mine,
'Twas cold—"twas icy cold.

I stood beside him—when they bore
His body to the tomb;
Waving amid the train, I saw
Banner and noble plume.
Onward they moved with voices dumb,
To music slow and drear;
Heavily roll'd the muffled drum,
Heavily creak'd the bier.

I stood beside him—when they lower'd
His coffin in the ground;
I heard the grating of the cord,
The falling cloths resound.
I saw his comrades near him stand,
The parting looks they gave;
I heard the voice of low command,
The volley o'er the grave.

I stood beside him—while the sun
Was setting in the West;
I saw a stone engraved upon,
To mark his place of rest.
I saw the long grass waving high,
I heard the wind's deep moan,
A voice seem'd whispering in its sigh,
"He sleeps—he sleeps alone!"

HARP OF THE ISLE.

West Point.

TALES OF THE REVOLUTION.

In the winter of 1777, when Lord Howe had possession of Philadelphia, the situation of the Americans, who could not follow their beloved commander, was truly distressing, subject to the every day insults of cruel and oppressive foes. Bound to pay obedience to laws predicated on the momentary power of a proud and vindictive commander, it can be better pictured than described. To obtain the common necessities of life, particularly flour, they had to go as far as Bristol, a distance of eighteen or twenty miles, and even this indulgence was not granted them, until a pass was procured from Lord Howe, as guards were placed along Vine street, extending from Delaware to Schuyler Hill, forming a complete barrier; beyond these, through the woods, extending as far as Frankfort, were stationed the picket guards—thus rendering it in a manner impossible to reach the Bristol mills, unless first obtaining a pass.

The commander-in-chief of the American forces was then encamped at the Valley, suffering from cold, hunger, and the inclemency of the season. The British rolled in plenty, spent their days in feasting, their nights in balls, riots, and dissipation; thus residing in supposed security, while the American Chieftain was planning a mode for their final extirpation. A poor woman with six small children, whose husband was at the Valley Forge, had made frequent applications for a pass. Engagements rendered it impossible for her tormentors to give her one. Rendered desperate from disappointment, and the cries of her children, she started alone without a pass, and by good luck eluded the guards and reached Bristol.

It will be remembered by many now living, that six brothers, by the name of Hale or Dowell, about this time committed many acts of heroic bravery, but more in the character of marauders than soldiers. They were men full six feet high, stout, and active; a fearless intrepidity characterized their deeds, in a way peculiar to themselves; and they always succeeded in making their escape. A marked partiality to the Americans rendered it obnoxious to the British, and always welcome to the former, to whom they conveyed what information they could glean in their adventures.

Our adventurous female, having procured her flour in a pillow case, holding about 20 pounds, was returning with a light heart, to her anxious and lonely babes. She had passed the picket guards at Frankfort, and was just entering a wood a little this side, when a tall stout man stepped from behind a tree, and putting a letter in her hand, requested her to read it. She grasped with eager joy the letter, bearing the characters of her husband's hand writing. After a pause he said, "Your husband is well, a short time he will be with you; money is a scarce article among us—I do not know where; but no account of your husband's partially

to the cause of liberty, I am willing to become his banker." So saying, he handed her a purse of money—"my means are adequate, or I would not be thus lavish," seeing she was about to refuse it.

"You said, sir, my husband would see me shortly; how do you know that, which seems so impossible, and how did you know me, who never?"

"Hush, madam, we are now approaching the British guard; suffice it to say, the American commander has that in his head, which, like an earthquake, will shake the whole American continent, and expunge these miscreants, but hark—take that road to the left, farewell." So saying, he departed—she gave one look, but vacancy filled the spot where he stood. With slow and cautious steps, she approached Vine street. Already hopes sprung in her heart, already her fire burned beneath her bread, when the awful word—halt, struck terror to her soul. She started, and found herself in the custody of a British sentinel. "Your pass, woman?"—"I have none, sir, my children?"

"Down the rebel crew, why do you breed enemies to your King—let them starve—this flour is mine—off woman, and die with your babes." A groan was about departing, when the former messenger appeared—his whole demeanor was changed—humble simplicity marked his gait—he approached the guard with a seeming fearlessness, and begged him in a suppliant voice to give the poor woman her flour. "Fool, idiot," exclaimed the guard, "who are you? see yonder guard-house, if you interfere here, thou shalt soon be its inmate." "May be so, sir—but won't you give the poor woman the means of supporting her little family one week longer? recollect the distance she has walked, the weight of the bag, and recollect?"

"Hell and fury, sirrah! why bid me recollect? you plead in vain—begone, or I'll seize you as a spy."

"Yes, won't give this poor woman her flour?"

"No."

"Then by my country's faith, and hopes of freedom, you shall; and with a powerful arm, he seized the guard by the throat and hurled him to the ground. 'Run, madam, run, see the guardhouse is alive, seize your flour, pass Vine street, and you are safe.' 'Twas done. The guard made an attempt to rise, when the stranger drew a pistol and shot him dead. The report of the pistol immediately alarmed a whole line of guards; the unfortunate man gazed around him with a fearless intrepidity. There was one way of escape, and that was through the wood. Seizing the dead man's musket, he started like a deer pursued by the hounds. 'Shoot him down—down with him,' was echoed from one line to another. The desperado was lost in the wood, and a general search commenced; the object of their pursuit in the mean time, flew like lightning. The main guard was left behind; but the whole picket line would soon be alarmed. One course alone presented itself, and that was to mount his horse, which was concealed among the bushes, and gallop down to the Delaware; a boat was always ready there for him. The thought was no sooner suggested than put in execution. He mounted his horse, and, eluding the alarmed guards, had nearly reached the Delaware.

Here he found himself headed, his boat taken possession of, and himself hemmed in by at least fifty exasperated soldiers—one sprung from behind a tree, and demanded his immediate surrender. "Tis useless, to prevaricate, rebel, you are now our prisoner, and your boat, which before excited suspicion, is now in our possession." Son of a slave, slave to a king, how dare you address a freeman?—surrender yourself—Dose never surrendered himself to any man, far less to a blinded pottoon—away or you die! and attempted to pass. The guard levelled his gun; but himself was levelled to his native dust; the ball of Dose's pistol had been swifter than his own. His case was now truly desperate; behind him was the whole line of guards, on the north of him was the Frankfort pickets, and on the left the city of Philadelphia, filled with British troops. One and only one way presented itself and that was to cross the river. He knew his horse; he plunged in—a short succeed it, and ere he reached half the distance, twenty armed boats were in swift pursuit. His noble horse dashed through the Delaware; his master spurred him on with double interest, while the balls whistled around him. The tide was running down, and when he reached the Jersey shore, he found himself immediately opposite the old slip at Market street. On reaching the shore he turned round, took out a pistol, and with steady and determined aim, fired at the first boat—man fell over the side, and sank to rise no more. He then disappeared in the wood. The angry, harassed and disappointed pursuers, gave one look, one curse, and returned to the Pennsylvania shore, fully believing that, if he was not the devil, no was at least one of his principal agents.

The exploits of these men were so frequently of a like nature, that he expresses his indecision of the disappointed pursuers towards this one, are by no

means to be censured; personal danger seemed to be no part of their character; plunder, but only from the British, seemed their whole aim; with an ambition, however futile, of creating in the minds of their enemies this belief. At one time they were in Philadelphia, dressed in the British costume, and at another they were relieving the distresses of their friends at the Valley Forge.

From the *Emerald* and *Baltimore Literary Gazette*.

JOURNAL OF A LONG DAY.

"And the sun stood still—and there was no day like that, before it or after it." Joshua.

FOURTH OF JULY.—Crack! crack! bang! crack! ding dong! crack! bang! —Woke out of a sound sleep, with a low bead—Mrs. Grampus, what time is it, love? "Don't know dear?" It must be very early, for the stars are very bright. The star—arras; yes they are very bright. You had better rise, my dear, and strike a light—for we must have breakfast before five o'clock." Got up as I was ordered, and found that it was just three o'clock, pulled on my boots and walked out to take the morning air—the streets already crowded with Tom, Dick, and Harry, Tracy, Blanch and Sweetheart, boisterous skeletons, thronging the avenue to obtain a good place to see the procession—walked over the city, as I thought, till breakfast time; and coming home, found it only four o'clock—laid down on the sofa and dreamed of living six weeks, woke up and found it a quarter past four. My wife's shrill voice sounding above the bells and crackers, to the tune of "Mr. Grampus, Mr. Grampus, ain't you ashamed to get drunk before breakfast, you lazy, idle beans, Mr. Grampus?" My dear wife, don't scold me, for I am very tired—have breakfast as soon as possible, for I fear that we shall lose our places for the show." You are right for once in your life—but I have nothing to settle the coffee, so we must have some of yesterday's warmed over." Any thing, my love, but let's have it as soon as you can." At five o'clock sat down to breakfast, but all appetite for it was over, having lost it by waiting too long. "Mr. Grampus why don't you eat something—shall I help you to a sausages?" Mrs. Grampus, I have got a low bead, and no appetite; allow me to take a nap on the sofa, and when the children are dressed, wake me, and we will take our places for the procession." Without any more ado, I threw myself on the couch, and in a moment was fast asleep. Now I made a voyage across the Atlantic, and had a long talk with Cobbett on the qualifications of Lord Wellington as premier—then I passed over to Thebes, principally by steam boats and rail roads, and lived a whole year in a pyramid, writing all the while by a rush-light for the *Emerald*, a paper published there, I thought, which was more praised than patronized—I then made the tour of Greece on foot, and made mint juleps on the top of mount Ida, in company with John Neal, who pretended all the while not to relish them—and then, just as I was stepping into a balloon to make an aerial voyage, I was roused by the music of "Mr. Grampus, Mr. Grampus, you out snore the cannon and blunderbusses under the window; will you get up and go with us to Baltimore street?" What o'clock is it, my angel? Quarter past five, to be sure—and late enough too—ah, dear, we will never get a place to see the procession." Only quarter past five, why we have been out of bed a month; well I am ready—go on, I'll follow thee." At half past five, we were comfortably standing at a window which was so blocked up that we could see nothing; and were all the edified by the squalling of children, and the murmur of approving voices from those persons who were able to see the moving mass below. It is unnecessary for me to endeavour to record my feelings—suffice it to say, I could see nothing but the helplessness of my situation jammed up all the morning, as I thought, with my wife and nine children, like John Rogers at the stake, undergoing another martyrdom. But I concluded myself that time and the hour would run through, the roughest day—(apropos, Johnson did not understand this passage—run through means in this, wear out,)—so in another sense of the expression, after the show was ended, we ran through the streets, it being, as I supposed, three o'clock, my usual dining hour—invited two friends by the way to partake of a roast pig, which I imagined already on the table, with a lemon in his mouth. This put me in mind of punch; so letting my wife and children jog on as they pleased,

I stepped into Belzhoover's and refreshed myself and companions, and hastened homeward with an appetite like a hyena's. What was our astonishment on arriving at the house, to find it just half past nine! We gazed at each other in silent astonishment, for we all thought it must be after three; and then we almost resigned ourselves to despair. Didn't know how to pass the dismal intermission of six hours; my friends wished me good morning and were off—so I took a stroll about the city, dropped into the Athenaeum—the exchange—two or three soda shops—got my hair cut and kured only to kill time—had my boots blacked twice; bought a tooth brush and a pair of knitting needles to please my wife; and after travelling, I am sure five hours, it must have been five hours, I returned home, to find it only eleven o'clock.

I now threw myself on the sofa, and read a newspaper from beginning to end, advertisements and all; then I counted the words in the whole sheet; when after carefully paring my nails, my wife told me that dinner was ready. It was only two o'clock then, and what to do with the evening I could not contrive; a thought struck me, and after sitting an hour at table, eating a plate of whortleberries, one by one, with a large pin, I called over to the Miss Lünderwhackumtinderburghers, and offered my services to them for the evening, when a grand display of fireworks was to be made on Federal Hill. The young ladies eagerly assented to my offer, and I returned home to get rid of the enemy until seven o'clock; and to this end, being much fatigued, I undressed and went to bed; then I dreamed that a huge green turtle, as large as an elephant, was chasing me; and again, I was meditating, under the most sublime and picturesque scenery, when all at once, the heavens opened through gorgeous clouds, and rained pens already mended and nibbed for use; till the time arrived when my wife promised to call me, i. e. half past six, P. M. I started from my sleep, and staring about me recollected the engagement I had made with the ladies, and thinking it was the next morning, exclaimed, "Why didn't you call me last evening, Mrs. Grampus? you know I made an engagement to accompany our friends, and your jealousy has been the cause of my disgrace; the ladies think I must have been drunk yesterday, and I am ruined forever." No such thing, my love, replied my wife, who, observing the confusion of my ideas, wished to carry on the joke; no such thing, come to your breakfast, and afterwards things can be easily adjusted." Thank you, my dear, if you think it possible. In the meantime, my wife despatched a messenger to the ladies to carry on the joke, which she explained to them; and after I had finished my breakfast, as I thought, I flew to them in haste, and was pardoned with suitable gravity. The illusion was still before me, and I thought it morning, till observing two drummers coming down the street, much intoxicated, I exclaimed in disgust, "Is it possible these fellows have not enough of the fourth yet?" when my wife could contain herself no longer, unlocked my brains for me, and left me the miserable reality of the still continuing day. I endured the joke as well as I could, and after being laughed at by the ladies, started off for Federal Hill. There I observed a well looking man sound asleep, and thinking he might take cold, waked him; when he vociferated—Cicar out, and let me alone! I have been a bed ever since the fourth of July, and I mean to be till Sunday."

After seeing the fire works, I returned, having lived, at least, four days in one. I have not the least doubt that there were ninety-six hours in the day of the fourth of July last; and no one will ever convince me that the day after was not Tuesday. A DESCENDANT OF PETER REAGAN

AMERICAN AND ENGLISH TARS.

I have a thousand times observed one peculiar trait in the character of seamen. Whenever English sailors are in an American port, or Yankees in an English place, they are sure to quarrel; but put the same men in a French or Spanish seaport, and they will unite most firmly against the common enemy. I have often been amused at the promptness and alacrity with which the English sailors uniformly espoused our quarrels on the coast of South America. Without stopping to count noses, to make any tedious and unnecessary investigations of the causes of the row, we

commonly received the first advices of their arrival and co-operation from seeing half a dozen of the enemy rolling in the gutter, and the rest in full retreat. It was enough for them to see one of us put upon by the natives, to induce them to lend us their aid. Another trait, more amiable than combativeness, is their unreflecting generosity to each other. Many a time I have seen a group of English and American seamen, whose money was expended before their liberty was out, disengaging themselves of jackets, shoes, and silk handkerchiefs, to make a raise for the mutual accommodation of the party.

Mariner's Sketches.

Said a Dutchman to a Yankee, as they were walking on the banks of the Hudson, "How did dat man vat we read of in the Bible, make iron swim?" It was through faith, answered his comrade; and rejoined he, "if you have faith too, you may make your axe swim." After repeated assurances, the Dutchman said, "Well, I does have faith once," and deliberately casting his axe into the river, saw it go to the bottom. When turning to his laughing comrade, he hastily exclaimed, "Dare, now, I knew as it would sink." That's the very reason," replied the Yankee; "you did not believe." Now I see it so plain as day," said the Dutchman, "but it vas 'one d—d Yankee drick.'

Military Pride.—A farmer was elected to a corporalship in a company. His wife, after discoursing with him for some time on the advantage which his family would derive from his exaltation, inquired, in a doubtful tone, "Husband, will it be proper for us to let our children play with the neighbors now?"

Middlesex Gazette.

A noble heart, like pure wine, grows richer and mellower and stronger with age. It is only a weak spirit and an ignoble temper that turns sour with years and sorrows.

PEACE!

THE Orange Peace Society will meet, pursuant to adjournment, at Rocky River Meeting House, Chatham county, on the 20th of this month, at 11 o'clock A. M. It is requisite that the members punctually attend. The attendance of all so disposed is respectfully solicited.

Joshua Lindley, Secretary.

September 2.

45-

BACON FOR SALE.

THE subscribers have a quantity of prime BACON for sale, which is perfectly sound.

Turner & Phillips.

September 2.

45-1m

THE HILLSBOROUGH RACES

WILL commence over the Hillsborough Course on the 2d day of October next.

First day, two mile heats, purse two hundred and fifty dollars.

Second day, mile heats, purse one hundred and fifty dollars, together with the entrance money for the first and second days, free for any.

Third day, sweep stake, for three year old colts, entrance fifty dollars; subscription to be left open until the evening before.

The Money to be hung up at the usual discount.

By order of the club.

Wm. H. Phillips, Secy.

September 2.

45-1d

BOOKS at Half Price.

IN consequence of the death of Hiram Turner, the subscriber will be under the necessity of immediately disposing of the stock of Books remaining on hand at this place, belonging to the late concern of Hiram & Henry D. Turner, and as money is very scarce, he has concluded to offer them at one half the catalogue prices, from now until the fourth week in November, at which time the remainder of the stock will be offered to the highest bidder. Terms, all sums under ten dollars cash, over that amount six months credit, the purchaser giving bond and approved security.

N. B. Mr. R. L. Cook will superintend the business.

Henry D. Turner, Senior Partner, and Adm'r.

September 2.

45-1f

NOTICE.

LETTERS of administration having been granted to the subscriber on the estate of Willis Roberts, deceased, he will offer for sale, on Friday the 19th day of September next, at the late dwelling house of Sarah Roberts, deceased, all the personal property of the said Willis Roberts, consisting of Negroes, Cows, one Horse, and a quantity of Household and Kitchen Furniture. Eleven months credit will be given, the purchaser giving bond with approved security.

Wm. H. Hall, Adm'r.

August 30.

45-3a

SALE.

WILL be sold, on Monday the 6th day of October next, at the plantation of the late Rev. William Bingham,

Cattle, Hogs,

Sheep,

Household